

They beggin me to kill everybody
Fuck around and I will catch a body
Chainsaw and a sawed off Benelli
Hail Marry mutha fucka Makaveli
Raise a machete

I don't feel a thang nah I'm like Jason on tha cocaine
Load tha shotty in tha trunk and don't forget the propane
Triple up the body count I want my page in Guinness
Yeah, we breakin records baby, world's biggest menace
Silence of the Lambs nah I'm gone make them bitches scream
Fuck Hannibal and Dahmer, they ain't got nuthin on me
I'm calling all my Heathens who believe in raisin hades
Put ya swords up in the air and lettem know we crazy

I'ma get it in, I'ma get it in
I'm the seventh son of the seventh sin
Pussy motha fucka somethin I ain't ever been
I do this shit everyday, I'ma get it in
I'ma get it in, I'ma get it in
I'ma get it in, I'ma get it in
Pussy motha fucka somethin I ain't ever been
I do this shit everyday, I'ma get it in

Knock knock mothafuckaaaa... I'm at the doh
Pop pop motha fuckaaaa... and now ya know
Nah this ain't no trick or treat ain't pushin no religion
Put tha HK on repeat ya cut down with precision
Call me Johnny Matrix Turncoat Dirty gone commando
Poppin NATO rounds off like I think I'm fuckin Rambo
Hangin out a Lambo swingin a katana
Drive by decapitations, bitch, I bring the trauma
Shout out to the wild west, oh yes, I'm goin old school
Everything is legal gloves are off I'm talkin no rules
Blood all in the streets these fuckin demons preachin discord
Ya woke a monster bitch be careful what you wish for

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